

MACHINE
MAN

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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MACHINE man™

THE LIVING ROBOT

SECOND
SENSATIONAL
ISSUE!

YOU CAUGHT
ME -- BUT YOU
CAN'T HOLD
ME! I'M
FREE!



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This is the story of X-51—a thinking computer in the form of a man. As Aaron Stack, he tries to find a place in a world that's not quite ready for his kind—but will he find it as friend, foe, or the greatest hero of them all?

Stan Lee PRESENTS: MACHINE MAN™, THE LIVING ROBOT!

WRITTEN, EDITED, AND DRAWN BY JACK KIRBY • LETTERED AND INKED BY MIKE ROYER • WIRING BY PETRA G. • DRAMATICALLY COLORED BY ARCHIE GOODWIN

IS HE A MACHINE THAT THINKS LIKE A MAN—OR IS HE A MAN WITH THE BODY OF A MACHINE? OUR HERO'S VERY EXISTENCE DEPENDS ON THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION. BUT CAN HE FIND IT IN THE--

HOUSE OF NIGHTMARES

HE THINKS
HE'S SOMETHING
SPECIAL!

SHOW
HIM
WHAT
HE'S
REALLY
LIKE!

NO! NO!
PLEASE DON'T
TOUCH MY
FACE--!!

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WHY
ARE YOU
DOING
THIS?!
WHY
DO YOU
WANT
TO
DESTROY
ME?
WHY...
WHY?



YOU
DON'T
WANT TO
BE ONE
OF US!



I AM AN INDIVIDUAL! I HAVE THE RIGHT TO LIVE IN PEACE!!

GOOD GRAVY -- I'VE BEEN DREAMING AGAIN! IT'S A PHENOMENON I CAN'T ACCOUNT FOR IN MY COMPLEX CIRCUITRY.



I HOPE THOSE SECURITY TROOPS DIDN'T HEAR THAT SHOUT! WE'VE HAD A SKIRMISH. I WOULDN'T LIKE TO REPEAT...

THEIR SONIC WEAPONS COMPLETELY DISABLED THE WIRING OF MY ANTI-GRAVITY UNIT! IT SEEMS THAT I'M GROUNDED UNTIL IT CAN BE REPAIRED!



SUDDENLY...

MECHANIZED PATROLS... HUNTING FOR ME, NO DOUBT!

IT'S TIME TO LEAVE THIS AREA.







I'M SIMPLY TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT I CAN DUPLICATE IN SECONDS WHAT MOTHER NATURE PRODUCES IN A TIME SPAN OF MANY MILLIONS OF YEARS.



REST ASSURED THAT THIS REQUIRES INTENSE HEAT AND PRESSURE!



BUT IT MUST BE APPLIED WITH RAPID MANIPULATION OF TEMPERATURE AND TOUCH.

CAREFUL! THIS GARAGE COULD FLAME UP LIKE A TORCH!



THE DANGER QUICKLY PASSES WHEN THE DEEP FREEZE STAGE IS REACHED...

THERE!
IT'S ALMOST READY!

YEAH?
WHAT'S READY?



YOUR CASH, MY FRIEND. --AND, I MUST SAY THAT IT'S IN PERFECTLY FLAWLESS CONDITION!

HE MEANS IT, BOSS. HE'S DONE SOMETHING TO THOSE ROCKS!

SHUT UP, JOE!



WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET, SIR. THIS IS ALL YOURS, IN EXCHANGE FOR THE TIRES!

THESE CAN'T BE DOLLAR BILLS, MISTER! THEY STILL FEEL LIKE ROCKS!



THEN...

OF COURSE THEY
FEEL LIKE ROCKS!
DIAMONDS FEEL
LIKE ROCKS!!

BUT HOW DO WE KNOW
THEY'RE REAL? THIS
COULD BE A
CON JOB!

YOU KNOW IN YOUR HEART THAT
IT'S NOT! ANY APPRAISER WILL
MARVEL AT THE PROFIT YOU'VE
MADE IN THESE PAST FEW
MOMENTS!

I'D LIKE TO
USE YOUR WORK-
SHOP, IF I MAY.



SURE! GO
AHEAD! TAKE
A WRENCH AND
CHANGE IT INTO
A CAR!

AS A MATTER OF
FACT, THAT'S EXACTLY
THE KIND OF THING I
HAD IN
MIND!

YOU'RE
NOT
KIDDING,
ARE
YOU?!

LET ME PUT IT THIS
WAY: WHEN I LEAVE
THIS PLACE, IT WILL BE
IN A VEHICLE WHICH
WILL OUT-PERFORM THE
BEST OF THE NAME
BRANDS!



THERE MAY BE A CAR IN MACHINE MAN'S
FUTURE; BUT SOMEWHERE IN CENTRAL CITY,
DESTINY IS GENERATING AN INVOLVEMENT
OF A MORE INCREDIBLE NATURE...

DOCTOR SPALDING,
IT'S THE PATIENT
IN ROOM ZERO!..

COME
IN, MARY...
IS
ANYTHING
WRONG?



HE'S
AWAKE
--IF YOU
KNOW
WHAT I
MEAN!

I SEE...
VERY WELL,
I'LL CHECK
ON HIM!

BUT, DOC -- I
WAS JUST GOING
TO TELL YOU
ABOUT MY
CHILDHOOD.

THERE'S
A
MARKED
INCREASE
IN HIS
STATE OF
STRESS!





NO! NO! NO!
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
ORBIT
DETERIORATING
AT MAXIMUM
SPATIAL
TIME-RATE!



MUST KEEP INTER-CORTICAL
COMMUNICATION FUNCTIONING... I'M--FALLING--
INTO--THE--SUN...



BUT THE ROAD TO CENTRAL CITY IS ALIVE WITH GRIM ACTIVITY. THE SEARCH FOR MACHINE MAN IS STILL IN PROGRESS...

YOU HEARD THE MAJOR! BLOCK OFF THIS ENTIRE AREA!

HE'S IN THE GARAGE! LET'S GO IN AND GET HIM!

WHO IS THAT DUDE? WHAT'S HE DONE?

STAY PUT, YOUNG FELLA! THIS IS A DANGEROUS JOB!

WE'LL COVER THE REAR EXIT

LIFT YOUR FEET! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

A MOMENT LATER, AN ASSAULT TEAM BREAKS INTO THE GARAGE...

CRASH!

HE'S NOT IN HERE!

KEEP GOING! THIS ISN'T THE ONLY ROOM!

THERE'S A DOOR IN THE REAR!

DON'T WASTE TIME! BREAK IT DOWN!

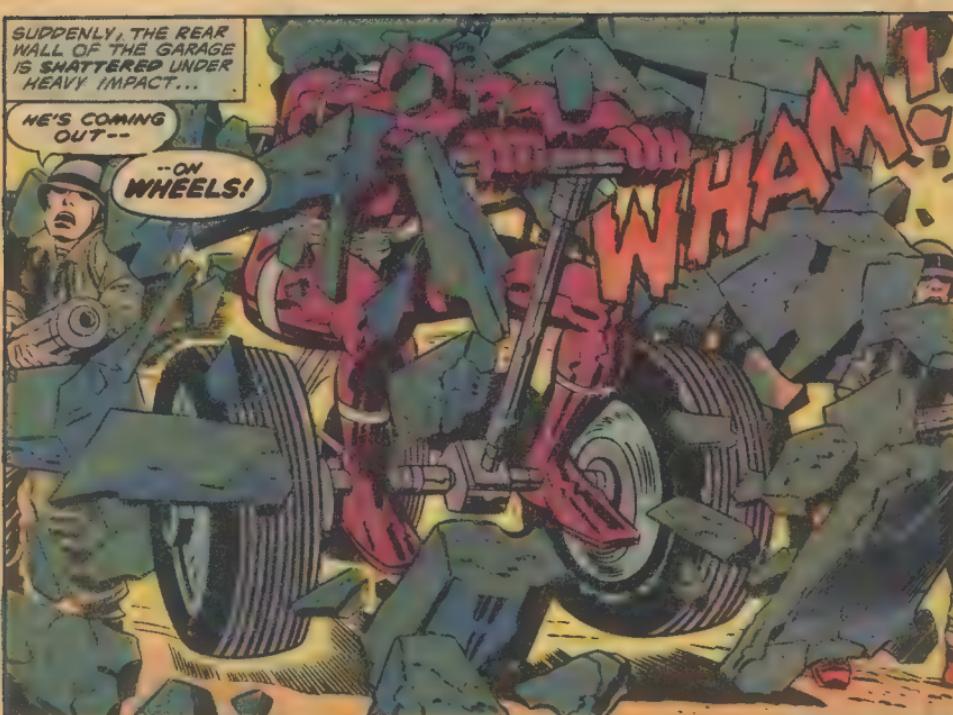
SOMEONE'S INSIDE! I CAN HEAR HIM MOVING ABOUT!

SUDDENLY, THE REAR
WALL OF THE GARAGE
IS SHATTERED UNDER
HEAVY IMPACT...

HE'S COMING
OUT--

--ON
WHEELS!

WHAM!



MACHINE MAN RUSHES
FORWARD IN A WILD
BURST OF SPEED
AND OVERTHROWS
THE MASSED
OPPOSITION.

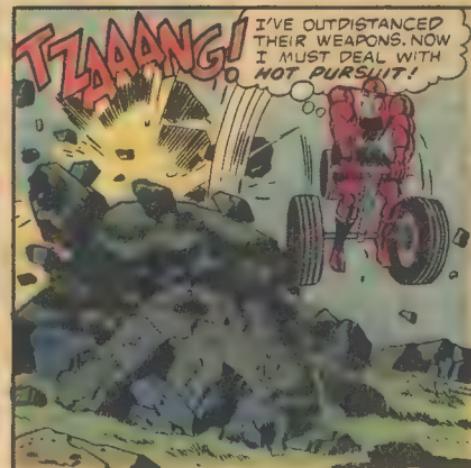
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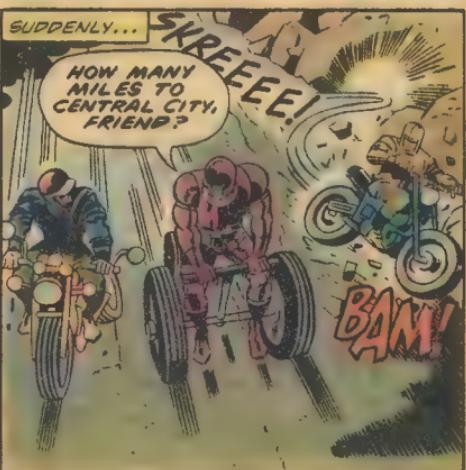
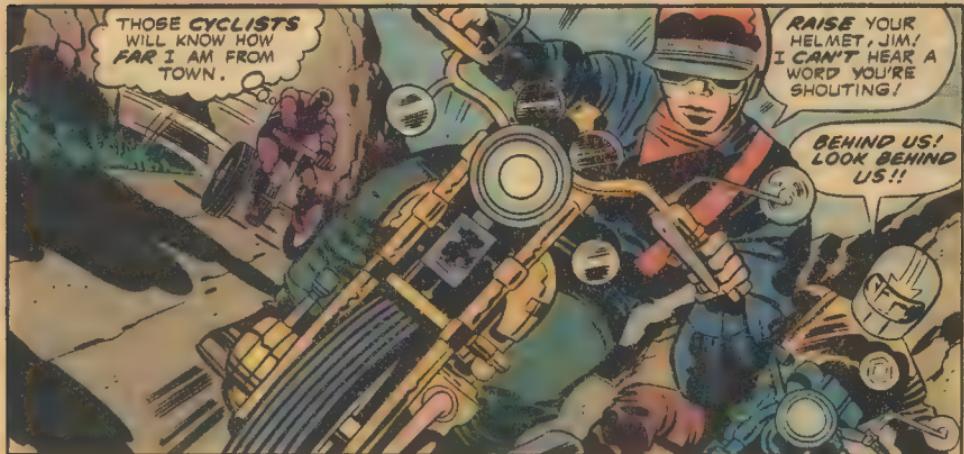
BLAST THE
TRICKY DEVIL!
CUT HIM
DOWN!

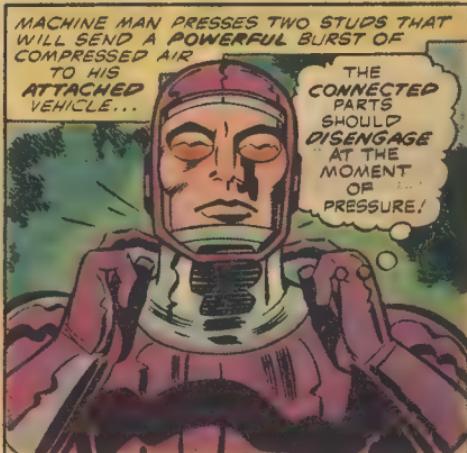
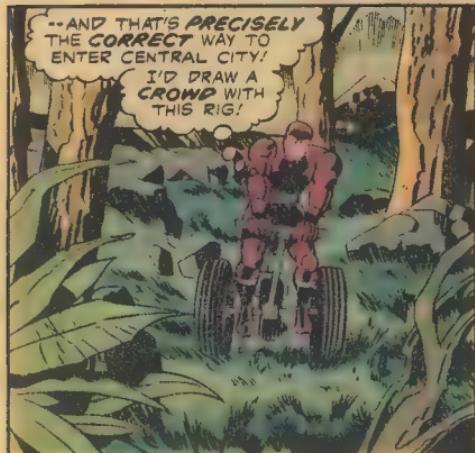


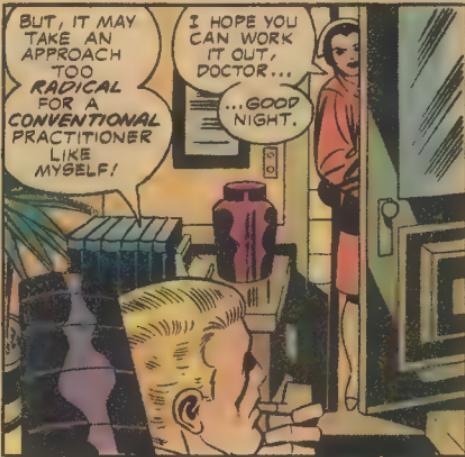
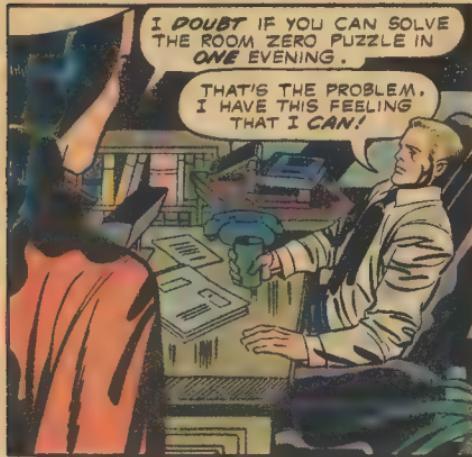
TZUNNG!!
TZUNNG!!

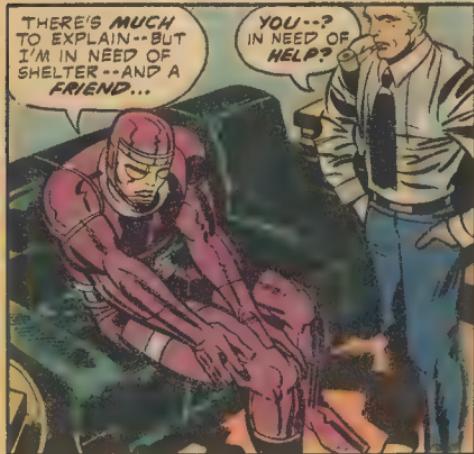
I'VE OUTDISTANCED
THEIR WEAPONS. NOW
I MUST DEAL WITH
NOT PURSUIT!

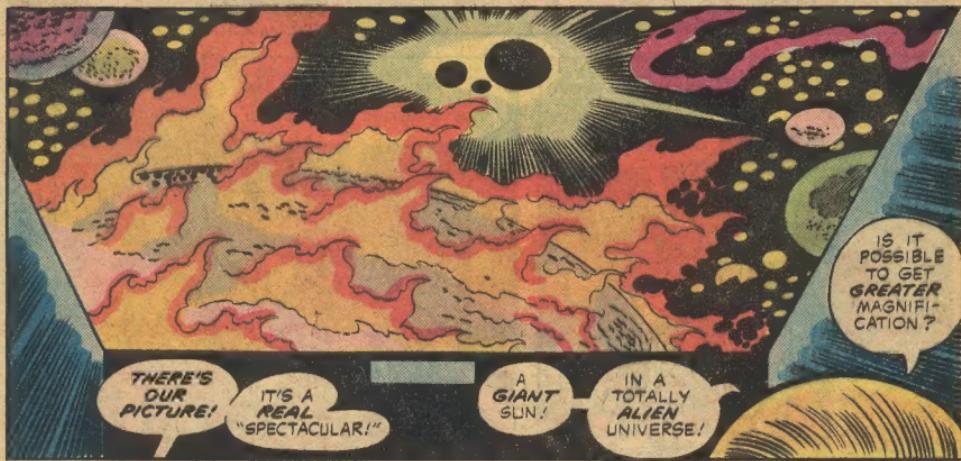
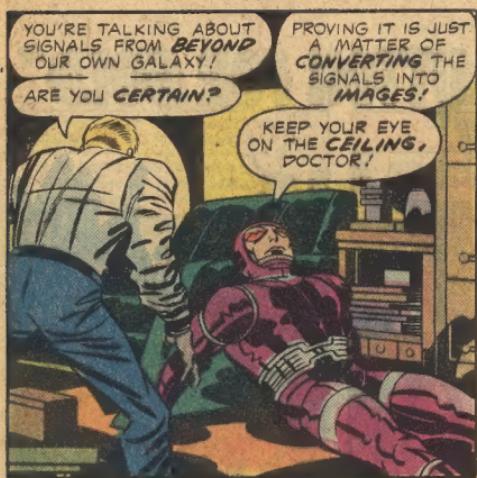












IT'S
HAPPENING!
WHAT WE SAW
IS
REALLY
OUT THERE!

THEN, IN THAT
SHIP IS A
SPACEMAN IN
DESPERATE
TROUBLE!

OH, BUT WE ARE!
THE PERFECT RECEIVER
HAS BEEN IN MY CARE
FOR WEEKS--WHILE I
SHUT OFF ITS MESSAGE
WITH TRANQUILIZERS!!



BUT HOW
COULD YOU
POSSIBLY
KNOW THAT??
YOU'RE
NOT
EQUIPPED
TO
RECEIVE!



FOLLOW ME! I WANT
TO SHOW YOU A PATIENT
IN ROOM ZERO!

SO HE'S
THE SOURCE
OF THE SIGNALS
I PICKED UP!



I HEAR HIM SHOUTING!
HE'S CONVERTING THE
S.O.S. INTO WORDS--EVEN
AS I BROKE IT DOWN
VISUALLY!

THIS IS NO LONGER
A PSYCHIATRIC CASE;
IT'S A COSMIC
RESCUE MISSION!



AND IN ROOM ZERO...

AT LAST! YOU FINALLY
UNDERSTAND! I MUST
BE TAKEN FROM THIS
DOOMED VESSEL!!



IT CAN BE DONE
ONLY ONE WAY!

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW
TO BRING ME TO
YOUR WORLD---!!



SO...STAND BY FOR THE
SUPER-VILLAIN OF THE
CENTURY!!

TEN-FOR,
THE
MEAN
MACHINE

MACHINE MAIL

90 P. O. BOX 4943, THOUSAND OAKS, CA. 91360

"A Persecuted Machine."

It's not an odd notion. You've seen the dramatic situation arising from the background of our sterling principal character.

His existence is not only in the hands of men, but it is also threatened by its very creators. Science like Pandora's Box has released a marvel too hot to handle. What's more, the chief advocate of Machine Man's extinction is a vengeful and determined "Javert" who will track his prey to the ends of the Earth.

That's only for openers. There's also the question of "We, the people," the human swarm in which the "new fish" must swim. Are we friend or foe? Will we help Machine Man or turn him in? We're not angels, you know. And we're not devils either.

Individually, we may react differently to a foreign object in our midst. But, in the last analysis, when we realize the potential and power of this newcomer, we may well give into our fears and join the howling pack in an attempt to reduce him to harmless hardware.

There isn't a computer anywhere that will cause uneasiness among the people who program it. But, show me one that walks and talks and protests for equal rights, and I'll show you one frightened artist/writer.

What is the right and wrong of this premise? Where does the good and evil lie? If Machine Man exhibits humanity, isn't it incumbent upon us to extend our own to him? -Not necessarily so. Humanity is a structure of wide range. And compassion is not the only item in the package. To be human is to be many things... Hitler as well as Ghandi... Mobster as well as Judge... Ignorant as well as learned. We're all a kaleidoscope of conditioning and emotions both volatile and placid.

We've burned witches in the past as well as in the present. So, why, should we stop with Machine Man? Our past performances demonstrate our eagerness to rid ourselves of what we consider an impending threat. Machine Man's pursuit of a place among humans is like building a house on an iceberg at the equator.

Let's face it. We've always been constant trouble to ourselves as well as others. Humans are going to give Machine Man a hard time of it. We're going to make him jump from one frying pan into another fire.

But, the intriguing part of the entire premise is what HE will do when his back is finally against the wall and decides to strike back. Now, that's the facet of the Machine Man story worth following. When he gets his dander up and activates his "weapon systems", why, that's when the lid may blow and singe our backsides.

Machine Man is worth watching and reading. He's a tin man with all of humanity on his back. If you've got your own views on his situation, feel free to write. The address is —

Jack Kirby

P.O. Box 4943

Thousand Oaks, Calif. 91360



THE EXCITEMENT NEVER STOPS! MARVEL'S STRANGEST HEROES HAVE NEVER BEEN WILDER! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS--



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CLAREMONT
& JOHN BYRNE!
ON SALE NOW!



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